

THE SUMTER BANNER

VOLUME II. SUMTERVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA, OCTOBER 11, 1846. NUMBER 50.

THE SUMTER BANNER: PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, BY WILLIAM J. FRANCIS.

TERMS: One Dollar in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty cents at the expiration of six months, or Three Dollars at the end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Proprietor. Advertisements, inserted at 75 cts. per square, (14 lines or less) for the first and half thereafter for each subsequent insertion. This number of insertions to be marked on all Advertisements or they will be published until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly. One Dollar per square for a single insertion. Quarterly and Monthly Advertisements will be charged the same as a single insertion, and semi-monthly the same as new ones. All Obituary Notices exceeding six lines, and Communications recommending Candidates for public offices or trust—or putting Exhibitions, will be charged as Advertisements. All letters by mail must be paid to insure punctual attendance.

Miscellaneous

From the Banner of Temperance.

Mr. Editor:—On last Thursday morning, according to a previous arrangement, James Tupper, G. W. P. of the Sons of Temperance in this State, Brother Whilden, Merideth, Hacker and myself, left this city for Sumterville, distant by route of conveyance, over one hundred and thirty miles, led thither by a petition signed by 54 individuals, for a charter for a subordinate Division. We arrived at Middleton Station, the nearest point of the Railroad, (twelve miles from Sumterville,) about 5 o'clock, P. M.; here we met kind friends in waiting, with vehicles ready to convey us to the village, where we arrived about 8 o'clock. Immediately upon arrival, the gentlemen set about making arrangements, to open the Division. As the hall which they intend to occupy in future was not quite finished, and no suitable room was at their command, the Methodist Episcopal Church, standing in a beautiful grove in the edge of the village, was kindly tendered them. As soon as the calls which our appetites had been making upon us for some time, could be complied with the means for, which were abundantly spread before us, we repaired to the Church. After the necessary preparations had been made, the list of petitioners was called and sixteen answered to their names; but, one of whom, was a Son of Temperance, (the Rev. N. Graham.) We then proceeded to initiate them; this being done, the brethren elected their officers, and we installed them forthwith; by this time, it was 12 o'clock, but their anxious desire to understand the principles of the order, and the duties of each officer, induced the G. W. P. to give them such information and instruction as the lateness of the hour would permit, at the close of his remarks, the W. P. (the Rev. Wm. Lewis,) informed us, that by a previous appointment himself, and the most of the citizens, were going to attend a large Temperance celebration and Baccarat at a place called Providence, gotten up, and to be conducted upon the cold water principle, some twelve miles distant, and in the name of the whole, invited us to accompany them. We responded with one voice, that our mission among them was to promote the cause of Temperance; therefore we were at their disposal until Saturday morning, when it would be necessary for us to depart for home. The Division then adjourned. Some of the brethren went immediately and chartered a stage coach, that happened to be idle for that day, to convey us to the celebration, and we retired to get a few hours sleep. By eight o'clock, A. M., in the best possible humor with ourselves, and with grateful hearts for the kind reception we had received from the new brethren and the citizens of Sumterville, we were whistling along in the stage coach to the great temperance celebration. We arrived on the ground about 10.12 o'clock, where we found a large concourse of people already assembled, "and the cry was still they come." By 12 o'clock there must have been between six and eight hundred persons on the ground. The meeting was called to order by the President, and a fervent and soul touching prayer was offered up to God by the Rev. Harwell Spain, James Tupper, Esq., (G. W. P. of the Sons of Temperance,) was then introduced to the audience, who for the space of an hour, held their chain bound to the spot, for notwithstanding the most of the gentlemen were compelled to stand, yet scarcely a single individual moved from his position during his powerful address. It is beyond my ability to do him justice, I shall therefore attempt nothing more than to say, that in the latter part of his address, he directed their attention to the Order of the Sons of Temperance, and well may the order in South Carolina be proud, they have such an advocate. He remarked, that we were strangers among them, that we had come for the specific object, to establish a new Order in their midst, and as every man in the community must not only feel interested, but had a right to know something about any and every new institution that might be introduced into it, he would give them an account of the origin, the object

and design, and the great success of the Order. This he did, in a manner that must have left, not only a favorable, but a deep and lasting impression upon the whole audience, the beneficial effects of which, will yet, doubtless, be seen and felt for years to come.

Your humble correspondent was next introduced, but as he is neither gifted with a flow of words, nor the powers of eloquence, I will not say, he delivered an address, or made a speech, all I can venture is, that he gave them a water talk. At the conclusion of his homing and hawing, the meeting took a recess for dinner. This was gotten up in the best style, and spread out on a table erected for the purpose, on the side of a hill, in a beautiful grove, and near by one of nature's cooling fountains, where the bright and sparkling element gushes forth in all its limpid purity. When dinner was over, the audience again re-assembled at the stand, and the Rev. Samuel Leard, of Columbia, a Son of Temperance, was introduced, but we deprived of the pleasure of hearing his address, as the stage was compelled to leave, in order to prepare for the service of Uncle Sam, consequently we bade our new acquaintances and friends adieu, and set out for Sumterville. We arrived there about 6 o'clock, when all the brethren and friends had returned to the village, the new Division assembled at the Academy, where we had more room than in the Church, which had been so kindly tendered us the evening previous. The Division was opened by its officers, with such as was necessary, and proceeded to initiate twenty more good and true men. Next morning between three and four o'clock, we were comfortably seated in the stage coach, and on our way to Statesburg, fifteen miles from Sumterville. By seven o'clock, we were seated in the cars, and by half past two o'clock, P. M., were again in the midst of our families in the City of Charleston. My communication is already too long for your journal, but I cannot close without expressing the pleasurable emotions which are still fresh in the heart, for the kind and courteous reception which we received from the citizens of Sumterville, and the hospitable manner in which we were entertained by them. Upon our arrival there, not only their private residences, but Mr. China's Hotel was thrown open to us, and our every want cared for, and from the time we stepped out of the cars, until we were again comfortable re-seated in them, we were not permitted to be at any expense.

This new Division bears the ancient and honorable name of Sumter, and is composed of the Intendant of the town, the Sheriff, Clerk, and Ordinary of the District, the Post Master, several Clergymen of different denominations, of great eloquence and moral worth, lawyers of great ability and legal learning; and physicians of skill and eminence, and I hazard the assertion, that for respectability and intelligence, that it is not surpassed, if equalled, by any Division of the Sons of Temperance in the United States, and is destined to be the banner Division of the South.

W. C. FERRELL. Charleston, S. C., Sept. 16, 1846.

From the Boston Journal.

SOURABAYA, June 25, 1840.

VOLCANIC ERUPTION IN JAVA.—I shall give you an account, as far as information has yet reached us, of an eruption of the burning mountain Kloe, about 70 miles from this.—It occurred on the night of the 16th of May. The first symptoms were a tremulous motion of the earth in the vicinity of the mountain, then several reports like distant cannoning, and then the flames burst forth, followed by streams of burning lava, stones and ashes—a sight once seen never to be forgotten. So sudden was the eruption, that no steps could be taken by the inhabitants of the villages in the neighborhood to escape the impending danger. Shortly after the flame burst forth, there came down the sides of the mountain a stream of lava, mixed with red hot stones, sand and mud, carrying everything it met with in its course to the river. Huge trees, rocks, villages, animals, all were swept before it; and when this mass reached the river, it caused wide-spread ruin.

A portion of the stream from the crater fell into the river Kanto, residence Malang, and the water in the river instantly rose fifteen to twenty feet, by which the village of Kesembon had thirty acres of rice fields flooded, and the grain instantly killed. In this village, five men lost their lives, and besides these, sixteen belonging to an adjoining village, (Sambia Redjo) were missed. Down this river (the Kanto) came trees of large size, as also dead buffaloes, both wild and tame, tigers, and the dead bodies of the villagers; before this stream of lava the fish in the river were driven; and boat loads were taken from the surface of the water, not yet dead, but floating upon the surface, evidently endeavoring to get air; thousands were taken by the natives, and probably as many more went out to sea. The water in the river was quite warm for miles round the mountain; and quite black from mud and ashes. A large body of trees, driven before the strong current in the river, came in contact with a large bridge at Kaderie and carried it away; this was a serious loss, as it had been but recently completed at a great expense, and was one of the longest, if not the longest bridge in Java.

On the 18th of May, the following additional particulars were gathered.—That six villages, lying in the boundary of the districts Blitar and Kediri, were washed away and ten lives lost. All the principal bridges in the district of Blitar were carried away by the force of the current and the floating trees. The coffee gardens lying between the villages of Garolim and Willingie, for a distance of twelve miles, and a garden in the district of Pare containing 6000 trees—all washed away.

On the 18th of May in the morning, at 11 o'clock, at the town of Kediri, there were three distinct shocks of an earthquake; the last of which was very heavy.

By a letter received from the assistant Resident of Malang, we learn that on the morning of the 20th, the lava and stones were still falling in the vicinity of the mountain, and that the top of the hill was now and then visible, but the greater part of the time covered with smoke and ashes.

At Madivan and Patitan, a distance of fifty miles from Kloe, as also Bezockie and Probolings, a distance of 120 miles from the mountain, there were heard, on the evening of the 18th, reports at intervals resembling heavy artillery at a distance. And at Bezockie it was so severe that it is supposed from the pressure of the air, glass globes for lamps were broken and lamps thrown from the hooks to the floor, and window panes broken.

In the Residency Madiven, district Ponoro, near Patitan, there was on the morning of the 17th a heavy fall of ashes; and this was seen also as far as Kediri. At both these places was felt on the morning of the 18th, at eleven o'clock, a heavy shock of an earthquake. A number of other villages were destroyed.

The mountain still continues active, and lava, stone, &c., are thrown out. The river still feels the effects of the eruption, the water being so thick and muddy that although a month has now elapsed, we are still unable to drink the water. The fish in the river have been completely exterminated. We have not had so severe an eruption in the island for the last twenty years.

It is not yet possible to form an estimate of the damage, which is supposed to be very great, from the destruction to the growing crops of coffee, rice, sugar cane and cochenille. In this place we felt nothing of it, and were only aware that something serious had happened when we found the water in the river about two-thirds mud and ashes. The natives were unable for many days to perform their accustomed ablutions in the river, the appearance of which was perfectly frightful. For several days it was covered with dead and dying fish, dead buffaloes, wild ox, deer, tigers, hogs, the dead bodies of men, women and children, who had been caught within this stream of fire and carried into the river about seventy miles above us; trees, earth, rocks, everything in the course of this flood of lava was carried before it, and swelled the river far above the banks, destroying property to a large amount, as well as many lives. In many places, so rapidly did it advance, and with so little warning, that tigers and other wild animals could not escape it.—The shocks of earthquakes were rather alarming in the country, but we felt nothing of it.

VOLUNTEERS TO THE MEXICAN WAR.

The following table will be useful for reference, showing the number of Volunteers from the several States to the Mexican war. The number of volunteers from the slave States was 43,213; those from the free States, 22,136:

States.	Companies.	Men.
Massachusetts	10	930
New York	20	1690
New Jersey	5	420
Pennsylvania	24	2117
Ohio	53	5334
Michigan	11	970
Indiana	50	5971
Illinois	65	5971
Wisconsin	2	146
Iowa	3	229
Maryland, &c.	11	1274
Virginia	10	1182
N. Carolina	10	895
S. Carolina	10	937
Georgia	22	1987
Alabama	33	2981
Mississippi	25	2335
Louisiana	91	9041
Tennessee	59	5000
Kentucky	40	4694
Missouri	69	6441
Arkansas	16	1312
Florida	4	289
Texas	94	6859
Total		65,319

THE ADVANTAGES OF PARTNERSHIPS.—Capital is rendered more productive by the formation of partnerships. It would often be very convenient if a merchant could be in two places at the same time. But this cannot be done. If however, there are two or three partners may be in distant places, and thus the interest of the whole may be properly attended to. By dividing their business into distinct branches, and each partner superintending a branch, the business may flourish as much as if the establishment belonged to one individual; who had the convenient attribute of obliquity. One partner may superintend the town department—the other the country; one the manufacturing—the other the selling branch; one the books—the other the warehouse; and by this division of labor each branch of the business will have the advantage of being constantly under the superintendence of a principal of a firm. Another

advantage is, that by mutual discussion upon their affairs, the concern will be conducted with more discretion. The ignorance of one may be supplied by the knowledge of the other; the speculative disposition of one may be restrained by the phlegmatic disposition of the other; the carelessness of one may be counteracted by the prudence of the other. But the great advantage arising from partnerships is, that capital accumulates faster; there can be a greater division of labor in a large establishment, there will be less proportionate expense; the firm will be able to gain a greater amount of credit; and more confidence will be placed in their honor and integrity. It is very rare that a dishonest failure is made by a firm.

Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.

From Neal's Gaz.

THE WIDOW BEDOTT

Retires to a grove in the rear of Elder Sniffles's house.

(She sits down on a log, and sings in a plaintive voice.)

Ere love had taught my tears to flow,
I was unconcerned cheerful,
But now such misery I dew know,
I'm always sad and forlorn.
What peaceful hours I once enjoyed,
All on a summer's day!
But O, my comfort was destroyed,
When Snadrack crossed my way!
I heard him preach—I heard him pray—
I heard him sweetly sing.
Dear suz! how I did feel that day!
It was a dreadful thing!
Full forty dollars would I give
If we'd continued apart—
For though he's made my spirit live,
He's surely bust my heart!

(She sighs profoundly,—the elder advances unexpectedly.)

"Good gracious! is that you, Elder Sniffles! how you did scare me! Never was so frustrated in all the days of my life! had't the most remotest idee o' meet in you here—wouldn't a come for forty dollars if I'd a sposed you ever meandered here. I never was here afore,—but I was a settin' by my winder and cast my eyes over here, and as I observed the lofty trees a wavin in the gentle blast, and heard the feathered singers a wobblin their molocholly music, I felt quite a call to come over, its so retired and morantio,—such an appropriate place to marvel round in, ye know, when a body feels low-spirited and unconsolable, as I dew to-night. O, d.e.a-r!"

"Most worthy Mrs. Bedott, your evident depression fills me with unmitigated sympathy. Your feelings, (if I may be permitted to judge from the language of your song, which I overheard.)"

"You did't though, elder! the dretful suz! what shall I dew! I wouldn't a had you heard that song for no money! I wish I had't a come! I wish to gracious I had't a come!"

"I assure you, Mrs. Bedott, it was unintentional on my part; entirely unintentional; but my configuity to yourself, and your proximity to me, were such as rendered it impossible for me to avoid hearing you."

"Well, it can't be helped now, it's no use cryin' for spilt milk, but I wouldn't hav you to think I know'd you ever come here."

"On the contrary; this grove is a favorite resort of mine; it affords a congenial retreat after the exterminating and tremendous mental labors of the day. I not untruly spend the declining hours of the evening here, buried in the most profound meditation. On your entrance, I was occupying my customary seat beneath that unbragous mounting ash which you perceive a few feet from you; indeed, had not your mind been much pre-occupied, you could scarcely have avoided discovering me."

"O, grand! ther grievous! I wish I'd a stayed to hum! I was born for misfortune, and nothing else! I wish to massy I'd a stayed to hum to-night! but I felt as if I'd like to come here once afore I leave the place." (She weeps.)

"Ah! indeed! do you project leaving Scrabble Hill?"

"Yes! dew! I calculate to go next week. I must hear you preach once more—once more, elder, and then I'm gwine—some-where—I don't care whier, nor I don't care what becomes o' me when I get there."

(She sobs violently.)

"O, Mrs. Bedott, you distress me beyond limitation; permit me to inquire the cause of this uncontrollable agony?"

"O, Elder Sniffles you're the last individual that ought to ax such a question. O, I shall die! I shall give it up!"

Madam, my interest in your welfare is intense, allow me to entreat you still more vehemently, to unburden your mind, perhaps it is in my power to relieve you."

"Relieve me! what an idee! O, elder, you will be the death o' me if you make me revulge my feelings so. An hour ago I felt as if I'd a died afore I'd a said what I hav sed now; but you've draw'd it out o' me."

"Respected madam, you have as yet promulgated nothing satisfactory, permit me—"

"O, grand! ther grievous! must I come to't! Well then, if I must, I must; so to begin at the beginning: When I fust heard you preach, your sarmons onsettled my faith; but after a spell I was convinced by yer argyfyin', and gin up the roneous notions, and my mind got considerable calm. But how could I set Sabber-day after Sabberday under the drappins

"O, you're volbe, and not begin to feel a more'n ordinary interest in the speaker? I dewn't say no, but I could't help it; 'twas in vain to struggle agin the feelins that prepossessed my business. But it's all over with me now. My situation is at an end! My situation is hopeless! I shall go back to Wiggletown next week, and never trouble you no more."

"Ah, Mrs. Bedott, you alarm me!"

"Yes, you'll never see no more trouble with Priessilly. I'm gwine back to Wiggletown. Can't bear to go back there nother, on account of the individuals that I come away to get rid of. There's Cap. pen Cannot, he's always been after me ever since my husband died, though I haint never gin him incurridgement; but he won't take no for an answer. I dread the critter's attentions. And Squire Bailey, he's wonderful rich, but that ain't no recommendation to me, and I've told him so time and again; but I s'pose he thinks I'll come round bimby. And Deacon Crosby, he has lost his pardner a spell afore I come away, he was very much pleased with me. He's a wonderful fine man—make a fast rate husband. I kind o' hesitated when he promulgated his sentiments to me, told him I'd think o't till I come back—s'pose he'll be at me as soon as I get there. I hate to disappoint Deacon Crosby, he's such a fine man; and my deceased companion not so much by him; but then I do't feel for him as I do for —. He's a Presbyterian, tew, and I don't think 'twould be right to unite my destination to his'n."

"Undoubtedly in your present state of feeling, the uncongeniality would render a union—"

"O, dear, dear, dear! I can't bear to go back there, and endure their attentions; but thank fortune they won't bother me long—I shall go into a decline. I know I shall, as well as I want to know it. My trouble'll soon be over—I shall die and expire,—my children's wail off,—my darter's married to a man with money, undoubtedly they'll put up a monument to my memory,—I've got the description all ready for't—It says,

Here sleeps Prissilly P. Bedott,

Late wife of Hezekiah,

How molocholly was her lot!

How soon she did expire!

She did't commit self-suicide,

'Twas tribulation that killed her;

O, what a pity she had't a died

Afore she seed the Elder!

"And O, Elder, you'll visit my grave, wont ye, and shed tew or three tears over it? 'Twould be a consolation tew me to think you would."

"In case I should ever have occasion to journey through that section of country, and could, consistently with my arrangements, make it convenient to tarry for a short time at Wiggletown, I assure you it would afford me much pleasure to visit your grave agreeably to your request."

"O, Elder, how onfeelin'!"

"Unfeelin'! did I not understand you correctly when I understood you to request me to visit your grave?"

"Yes; but I don't see how you can be so calm when I'm talkin' about dyin'."

"I assure you, Mrs. Bedott, I had not the slightest intention of manifesting a want of feeling in my remark. I should regard your demise as a most deplorable event, and it would afford me no small degree of satisfaction to prevent so melan- cholly a catastrophe, were it in my power."

"Well, I guess I'll go hum. If Sally should know you was here a talkin' with me, she'd make an awful fuss."

"Indeed, I see no reason to fear that my domestic should interfere in any of my proceedings."

"O, lawful sakes! how dumb you be, elder! I did't allude to Sall Blake—I meant Sall Hagle—she's you're ingaged tew."

"Engaged to Miss Hagle! you alarm me, Mrs. B—"

"Now don't undertake to deny it, Elder; everybody says it's a fact."

"Well, then, it only remains for me to assert, that everybody is laboring under an entire unmitigated mistake."

"You don't say so, elder! well, I declare I dew feel relieved. I could't endure the idee o' stayin' here to see the match go off. She's so unworthy—so different from what your companion had ought to be—and so lazy—and makes such awful poetry; and then she haint worth a cent in the world. But I don't want to say a word against her; for if you aint engaged engaged now, maybe you will be. O, elder! promise me, dew promise me how you wont marry that critter."

"'Twould be a consolation tew me when I'm fur away on my dyin' bed, to know — [she weeps with renewed energy.] "O, elder, I'm afraid I'm a gwine to hev the hysterics. I'm subject to spasmodic affections when I'm excited and overcome."

"You alarm me, Mrs. Bedott! I will hasten to the house, and bring the sal-vatife, which may restore you."

"For the lands sake's elder, don't go after Sally she can't dew nothin' for me. I'll only make talk, for she'll tell it all round the village. Jest take that news-paper that sticks out over pocket, and fan me with it a leetle. There—I feel quite resuscitated. I'm obliged tew you, guess I can manage to git hum now." [She rises.]

"Farewell, elder Sniffles! adoo! we part to meet no more!"

"Ah, Mrs. Bedott! do not speak in this